

Richness

Of

Being

GodDivA

I Am That I Am

and

*In My Mind
The Universe Explodes*

and

I Am GodDivA

and

*In My Eyes
The Universe Gives Up Its Secrets*

*Pretending to care
about all these things,*

*I imagine the day
You walk into my life
You stop, and
undisturbed by all my talents,
unmoved by all my vices,
You Stay.*

*I wait for You
wait for You
wait for You
Are You coming soon?*

*Pretending to care
about anything at all*

*the color or my hair
the bills to be paid
coming to work
smelling fresh
being on time
who cares?
who cares?
what people think of me
who cares?*

*for You
it is all for You
none of it matters.
Who cares?
without You*

*Are You on Your way?
Please come soon.*

Who am I

Who am I

Who am I

*ugly or beautiful
smart or stupid
smell good or stink,
worthy of good things,
or worthy of nothing?
the star or the dirt?*

*if you could see me
completely
all of me
be inside of me &
look at world with my
eyes, know my every
thought &
know the reason for
my every motion
the unreason too,
would you still like me?*

*naked in my skin,
see every curve &
every color
if you could swim the depths
of my heart & my mind,
if you could meet my soul*

see the beautiful & the ugly

*fly through the landscapes
inside of me
the butterflies,
kitty kats
& hummingbirds
the monsters
slimy slugs,
the stinky creatures
that hide & come out
only in the dark,*

*if you could see
all
all of me,
would you still
like me?*

*if you could see it
if you could comprehend
it all
would you deny you
know me,
or would you move
closer to me
would you still*

touch me?

*I am your Earth Your mountains and forests and cathedrals
 Diosa peach and red and round
 I am your air unseen
 you are surrounded by me
 you live me
 you live inside of me
 as you breathe
 in and out
 of me, your Diosa.*

My Dios, You!

*My skin and my lips are dry for You
 You are my oceans rivers and thirst gratifying
 you cover
 most of Me and you go
 deep deep inside
 of My most sacred,
 most hidden
 secrets unexplored undiscovered
 from beginning of time, ever, end of time till
 I conceal and keep them
 only for You, My Dios, only for Dios Me*

*only You, my Lord and King
 are able and permitted to
 part my seas and my days
 into the nights and you put inside me
 all the little life in the depths of Me
 Me, Dios.*

*You are my Corazon,
 the fiery consuming raging
 yellow orange red
 center hiding
 known only by Your
 currents drowning furious dark blue black
 storming invasions oceans
 unseen to the outside of us
 You, Dios, at my core enfolded by
 the safety strength solidity of
 Me*

*And together,
 We are Dios and Diosa
 no longer attached at a
 dead piece of a rock, a rib
 but by the corason, my core
 your fiery heart.*

*One and the same,
 our hot and red
 your corason
 dances and pulsates and thrusts
 and makes me all
 the whole of us turn
 round and round and round!*

*and You, My Dios, shall
 know and touch and taste Your Diosa
 and worship adore and pray to that
 which is Viviendo and known to be*

Alive! My Dios! Alive!

*and the Mind and Rock
 shall be our slaves
 conquered
 to abide serve and follow only
 our two living Bodies
 and our Heart alive*

*and Diosa with her Dios
 by desire
 not by contract
 Why would I ever?
 Ever leave Your, Dios, side?
 Now that I touched and tasted You
 if in my thought only
 You!, my Dios,
 You are my creator
 You created Me!*

*inescapably
 unavoidable My Love
 the Hour set and appointed
 I shall be
 Yours*

Mi Corazon,

*beHolding You
touching You
knowing You*

*knowing of You
that You exist
in my thought,
in my heart
that beats only for You now
in my understanding
there is no other reason for
Living*

My Love.

*having seen You
it hurts so so much
not having You
here
with me
now*

*Your absence
looming unimaginably
real*

*the pain it
burns and stands and
rips apart and
back together
back inside*

*hurts, oh, hurts
Mi Corazon*

My Heart.

And when the nice, armed, unseen, stealth Limo came to get YOUR NEIGHBOR in the middle of the night or day to STRIP YOU NAKED of anything and everything that ever made you or makes YOU, **WHAT'S LEFT** of it **IN YOU HU-man!!!!**

Except for your **Breathing** and **Heart BEating** and **Eyes Seeing - Family** and **Friends Ties Tying** and

That's IT!

Nothing else even exists! This is it!

For this teany unimportant **STUFF** is **ALL! The ONLY thing!** Not even some **DIGNITY** nor **RESPECT, no!**, BABY! they have **daily naked beatings and rapings for you instead!**

For what's left over after they take away everything everything everything that can be tak en away except for your perception! You don't even have your body, it belongs to them to beat and rape it over and over and over and to do SCIENTIFIC experiments with. All you are left, all you have left is a mind, shreds of minds and thoughts left over to perceive and watch this HAPPENING TO YOU.

And for these shreds of what used to be a mind and thought just perceiving and watching,

no more, not anymore WORDS ELUDING AND SLIPPING AWAY, GETTING NEW MEANINGS AND LOOSING ALL MEANINGS, ALL AT THE SAME TIME, for these left over scraps/shreds/left -overs of something -S, not even wanting to! but perceiveing -S!

YOU!

Managed to get yourself beat up and your body owned by someone else and raped and raped and scientified upon, and still! somehow! YOU! m anaged! for SIX years, day, upon a day, upon a night, upon a day,

NOT TO JUST TAKE A LAST BREATH and smoke your last cigarette AND JUST CROAK!

Croak Yourself the HELL OUTTA THERE!

WHY? WHY? WHY? HOW?

Don't tell me? It could not have been just so, just so you may TO SEE the sunshine? and the rain? and the moonshine? and MAYBE??! make EYE CONTACT, to see just one more LAST TIME your BELOVED? Maybe, cause you get this bad feeling the SMOKE said hello and one last good bye to YOU last WEEK, you don't know what a week is, you COULD CARE LESS ABOUT time!!!! Time is the only thing getting you out of there if you don't croak yourself first and this stupid Time thing is going VERY VERY SLOWLY EVERY **SECOND** TAKES WHAT BACK IN THE '**FREEDOM**' SEEMED TO BE MEASURED AS SOMETHING LIKE AN **HOUR** OR A **WHOLE DAY** !!!!

And you don't even know, in fact you suspect very strongly you wount and still you don't just croak yourself the HELL OUT-TA THERE! On the very unlikely OFF-CHANCE that you MIGHT!!!! SEE YOUR **BELOVED** !!!!

Look! Look! at the Stars!

When you have nobody and nothing in the World just EMPTINESS and stone cold SILENCE in your EARS and HEART = WOUMB.

The STARS! The silly little stupid beautiful expanding **STARS!**
and the CLEAR CLEAN
MOUNTAIN OR OCEAN

AIR!

give!

you!
your last!
and least!
and ONLY!

reason!

to keep breathing and to *stay* **HERE**

take **one** another **breath** and **stay**

a simple only one **look** at a night street ocean beach at the
STARS

MAN

A Real M.A.N.

beside me, next to me, behind me, in front of me, holding my hand, my heart, my woumb in

HIS

hands heart body MIND...

Yes! I want to L.I.V.E !

and **Breathe!** and **look** at the **STARS** and

Love Love Love Worship

GIVE it All

Anything and Everything and All Ways

TO

My

Beloved

*just the first person you need to be good to, is yourself
stop being so mean to yourself
all that shame all that guilt
allways criticising yourself in your head
allways comparing yourself
allways looking for someone appearing worse then you
so you can appear better by comparison
but to whom? only to yourself*

*under neath
we are all innocent as children
it is just a matter of how deep
if only we all knew it
if only I could tell the whole world
if only we could already
start acting like it
and our eyes shine with it
and our voices ring and sing with it...*

*and then we can cry together for all the time we wasted
and then we can just shine and laugh...*

through the mouths of the People
iT rises
out of Nowhere
and Returns from the Sacred Springs of the Earth
and the Voice from the bottom of the Well
puts back
into al Lyra el Musike *and out of la Noche*
and out of la Noche *into le Musike la Lyra* *and out of la Noche*
and out of la Noche *into el Musike al Lyra*
a dancing mosaic
beauty & colors & water & fountains &
& lights &
rompe el Silencio *llega de pronto*
llega de pronto *rompe el Silencio*
porque el
Amor
 *

*Smile!**(2 pages)*

*You are not dry and dead
 You are not a computer nor
 a rock*

*You are a Woman, **America**
 and your heart
 longs
 and aches
 to nourish &
 to nurture.*

*You are a Man, **America**
 and your heart & mind
 wants to & needs to
 take care of &
 provide.*

*Your soul, *America, America*
 dreams of
 freedom &
 happiness,
 and it dreams it could
 soar &
 fly*

*& unless & until the Day
 You provide & nourish
 the least & the smallest &*

*the **LAST** of us*

*America's Own
little ones*

*Your baby & Your child
Your Daughter & Your Son*

America's Very Own

*I open I
take us back into
Your Heart*

*Your sleep shall continue to elude You at night
& You shall find no PEACE &
none of us
no Woman no Man
no Baby no Child
not the Smallest &
not the Biggest
one of us*

*shall have our FREEDOM
none of U.S. A.L.L shall
fly*

*Your Promise &
Your - 'Smile!'
America*

*shall remain
grotesque &
frightening*

Your Mask

You may not know

if you shall achieve your Desire, your Ambition,

get your Wish,

you may, you may not,

you may even change your Mind,

decide you want something else,

& if you have an Aspiration, a Purpose,

if you have a little Wish,

the moment you but make up your Mind

that have it

you may NOT,

You make it so

*I am only here to tell you,
whispering in your ear,
that so far, you have asked
for so little.
a grain of sand, when you
can have the beach,
a drop of water, when you
can have ocean
a little bed in a small room,
when you can have
the Earth,
a little magic trick,
when you could be GOD.*

*I built this Earth,
for your pleasure.
so you can do anything you
want
so you can have anything you
want
anytime you please.
and if you like, I'll tear
it all down &
rebuild it
for you,
because you are so sweet,
your freedom, so pure*

*you know where to find me,
follow your pleasure,
I have always been
with you.
just turn around and
look at me.
talk to me,
tell me what you want*

*anything you want
I am magic,
I am powerful
I snap my fingers,
flick my wrist &
make it appear
for You.*

*And you deserve it all,
& you should have it all
that you want
because you are so sweet,
and your freedom
so pure*

*I am here,
you know where to find me
follow your pleasure, your passion
You know how to come to me,
I have all ways been here
follow your delight
I built this city, this beach,
this ocean,
for You,
so you can go wherever
you like,
so you can go whenever
you please
anywhere you like,
wonder the city, discover
its beauties,
laugh with people...*

of 2 pages (4 columns)

it is too much.
 too much to crawl
 from under.
 too much rubble more weight than i can hold.
 and breathe and thinks straight.
 but the smell of ocean coming on the breeze
 the beautiful music
 coming through the rubble
 the stretch of my muscles when
 i turn a certain way so i
 can
 stretch them. it's too good
 to let go off. and so i continue
 to live. crushed under the
 rubble. that makes it so
 difficult to breathe. but
 when i do take a breath -
 God!, it is so Good! it makes
 me cry.
 and still my mind
 isnt free, though it seems
 philosophically it could,
 but stuck in the rubble
 it isnt clear to think
 clearly, to get out,
 because there is a way.
 but in desperation, in Fear,
 in pain, in anger at the
 injustice, it longs to just
 escapar. change forth & leak
 out. to be free. become the
 breeze & fly away.
 to change form & die.

yet i wount move for fear
 i will loose body parts.
 i'm not giving up
 body parts. i like them, love
 them, enjoy them too much.
 there must be some way,
 some way to turn
 & slither out intact & whole
 to walk Free. Run & Dance
 & Swim
 in the Air.

To burn it all
 with me inside it
 surrounding it & recompose

myself back from the
 atoms. better then before.
 and if there is a GoD,
 get your ass over here
 & help me. Now!
 i'm sick and tired of
 waiting, pleading, hoping,
 not knowing.
 Not knowing how to
 do it myself when my
 mind refuses, can not
 think clearly.
 Help me. Fix this for me
 Now.
 Let me walk & dance
 & jump & fly.

Help me, help, help
 i am Afraid to move a plank
 for fear the whole think my
 fall on me. i see so many
 of them, how do I start?
 where do I start? i'm discouraged,
 tired, scared, hurting.
 i get angry at myself
 when i will myself
 not to feel these things,
 but i feel them, and
 they all ways rebound back
 & smack me, hurting me
 more so instead of
 pushing them away, using so
 much energy, i will
 allow myself to feel them,
 please dont be mad at me
 that i am
 unable
 to just drop them. i dont know
 how, but i get mad at myself
 for not knowing. feel i am
 less then i should be,
 then
 i could be
 cause i am unable,
 dont know how.
 you, your mind unclouded
 by fear & anger & self
 reproach you can help me,
 and yet i feel guilty for
 asking you to.

*I don't know a way out,
feel bad that i dont
know and should I
keep running around in
this rat wheel.
Help me, show me, tell me,
send me your clarity I
your ease.
Whatever it is, however you
can, whatever i deserve,
send it all to me.*

*Let me fly I dance I breathe
help me, help me, help me.
Pull me out, show me
a way out, laugh at
me, yell at me,
i dont care, save me or
destroy me, but dont
keep me living like this.
i dont want no more.
i give up I yet feel
guilty that i shouldn't,
that i should know a
way out, but my mind
is screaming, crying,
in pain, how can I?
See a way out? What do
you expect me to do?
Tell me? So i know for
sure, instead of further
torchuring myself for
being in this mess.
Enough i am in this mess
cramped, not moving,
barely breathing, I must
also be punished for being
in it, because it's my own
damn fault for getting
into it. but i dont know
how i got into it and I
dont know how to get out.
whosoever fault it is,
get me out.*

*Set me free or let me
die or both, but dont
leave me here like this.
at least i could have*

*continued to live like this,
not knowing there is
freedom, for me too, outside.
but you come I make me
all these promises. Tell me
about the breeze I freedom
outside and now i know
it's there and it makes
living like this unbearable,
wanting to be free I not
knowing how to get there.*

*if I deserve to get there.
Do I? Tell me this.
Make me know it I
never doubt it.
Is it for me to live
stuck in the rubble I see
glimpses of the freedom
out there in between the
planks I chunks of concrete?
Or can I get out?
Am I stupid for not
knowing how?
Am I allowed to get out?
Answer me these!
Get me out, get me out,
get me out, if I am allowed,
or why not? What is
my lot? Just answer I
help me. Get me out.*

*Out of the Fear, out of the
Pain. i dont want it.
I want out. If it
would mean death, I
want out.
Whatever it is, however it would be done
I want out. NOW
You are God, you know how.
Get me out. In the fastest,
least painful way.
make it NOW, make it
easy.
talk to me, move me,
free me, make your
presence known. Loud I clear.
This is what I want.
Give me this.
Thank you, God.*

*My Dear, My Beloved, My Lord
My God!*

Please

*come to me, come to me
quickly now,
you have kept me waiting,
now your presence known
make yourself seen to
my eyes,
felt to my touch,
come dance with me,
and go down
to my knees,
make me,
I am ready,
now your presence known,
I give in.*

*Come to me, not a Man
but as a flesh and blood
a God.
Who knows he is a God!*

Ok, You want to see

*me
begging
first?
before you come?
come flesh and blood,
GOD
himself
and give me Life,
Make me a Woman
your, for a first time
a Woman
all all of me,
at your feet,
to command and
please yourself
and please
me
to treasure me and
make me
Your
GodDivA
your slave
GodDivA
herself
finally
in her place,
at your side,
at your command
GodDivA*

*her very own self
Mighty & Real
Real Real & Mighty
in her weakness,
in her softness
for you
she, herself, all of her,
her very own
flesh -
your flesh,
for you, only for you,
to enslave and
own,
for you,
only
for you
flesh and blood
a Man,
Dios
himself
finally, finally,
on his throne,
right full
with Dios
GodDivA
at your feet, at
your command,
to enslave &
please,
please yourself
and with yourself
her, GodDivA.*

*So come, come,
dont make me
wait, come
quickly now
dont tease me,
you've teased,
played with me
long enough,
come quickly
now, come
dance with me,
come play with me
baila, baila,
reina me,
come quickly now,
at your feet
your Dios,
GodDivA
herself,
soft week,
mighty mighty*

*real
GodDivA
Diosa,
at your, My Dios,
my GoD,
at your feet,
my Dios.*

*Answer, answer,
I am at your feet,
come quickly now,*

*Get up! Says her Dios -
Get up, and look me
in my
Eyes.
and don't turn away,
keep looking
pleasure or fear or
both,
in Your eyes,
My Diosa,
watch, don't break,
look back into mine,
as I take you,
mine,
GodDivA,
My, GoD's
Diose's Equal!*

*Softly, sweetly, watch
watch,
dont break the
contact
watch Me All Mighty,
all powerful,
mighty
flesh & blood
Dios, GoD himself
take you,
for his Own,
forever finally His,
and make you a
GodDivA
a Woman, DiosA,*

*Don't break the contact,
watch, listen,
smell,
feel, feel feel your
skin, your lips,*

*your flesh, your lips,
tips of your breasts,
watch as I take you
make you Mine,
make you DioS'es
GoD's! flesh & blood!
Himself,
and You, a Woman,
His GodDivA,
DiosA.
watch don't break the contact,
you are my Equal,
I shall finally,
have you conquered,
my slave,
my DiosA
My Equal!*

*Oh, and My Woman,
my Diosa,
I have waited
for You,
so so long,
since the beginning of
time,
I watched you,
watched your every
move of your body,
imagined kissing your
flesh, rupturing you,
to make you my
Woman, My
GodDivA,
My DiosA.*

*I, flesh & blood Dios,
GoD, himself,
waited for you, to
make you my Woman,
My GodDivA,
My,
flesh & blood
DiosA,
Watch watch, quickly
now,
I am coming,
don't look away,
I AM coming, quickly
now
My GodDivA my
Woman*

Diosa

Me

...

Hey!
 Baby!

 chemicals artificial
 substances
 You dont need them

Hey!
 Baby!

 I Am
 Your Drug
 You just call ;Me!

I when You feeling
 when You flying
 like a dragon
 breathing out
 fire
 all high and mighty

I will breathe myself
 Your fire in
 put it out for You

 all high and mighty
 I will pull You
 straight back down,
 Baby,
 dont You worry

I Hey! Baby!

 when You down
 brooding
 howling

You just call ;Me!

I will take You back high
 cyclone and mighty
 I will give You
 Your last and only
 reason
 to stay
 living -

!Me;

You just call Me

I when You wanna
 in a mood,
 to see ;Me! face to face

here ;I! am
 Your Drug
 Your substance,

 dozing lethal

- YourS. Truly.

*You are here
 roaming inside,
 playing with my
 mind & heart,
 I talk to you
 inside my head
 & you talk back
 words come up
 from your music.
 I ask a question
 your words answer
 sometimes -
 it's same as insanity,
 eerie - stop it!*

*Yesterday we had our
 first fight
 I said - I am lost,
 don't know what to do,
 I don't care - was your answer.
 I got mad,
 then I understood,
 you have your own
 longings, & questions to
 find*

*& I thought I had answers,
 and then I grasped,
 no, no answers, no I don't know,
 but I have the question,
 at the core of it all,
 you exist in
 my heart &
 mind,
 you exist,
 we dance
 we play
 we make love,

 the question,
 ruins me,
 rips me apart,*

*and builds me,
 and keeps me
 alive -*

Do You Exist?

*outside of my
 mind & heart?
 and it's no longer -
 Do I deserve you?
 Someone as good as you.
 the Question at the
 center
 spinning it all*

Do You Exist?

*outside of my
 mind & heart?*

*Do You Exist?
 Are You Real?
 Shall I soon?
 Touch?*

*Or will you dissolve
 disappear
 fall away,
 take away, destroy
 the images, the flashes
 I have of you now?
 And how soon?
 Shall our eyes?
 lock*

*and when you are
 here, finally!
 physical,
 for me to touch*

would you be gentle?

*with me, when I
fail
you
I fail myself?
would you cry?
would you follow the pain?*

*would you be proud of me
when I
myself surpass I
You?
when you reach this pain?
would you stay?*

*or would you leave me
desert me?
trade me?
for another?
would you smile
when false I untrue you
grasp...*

*or would you
give me
your faith,
and lay yourself down,
when I give you mine?*

*would you kill for
our Love?*

*or would you kill
my Life?*

☆ ☆ ☆

I have killed for you

☆ ☆ ☆

I have killed for You

& I have never even met You.

every breath I ever take

I take for You

I always have and I forever will

I moved continents

I redirected rivers

for You

I visited hells

and I ran,

though I thought

there was no way,

I have seen heavens,

but I packed up

& I continued

because You weren't there

I could not stay

★ ★ ★

*In my odyssey,
I make myself
who I am
where I have been,
what I have done
you may fall
at my feet
you may,
one look at me
and forever more, deny
you have ever seen me*

*because I did,
the things I have done*

*in hope of you,
believing you would,
if I did not,
turn me away*

*I ripped apart
innocent life,
I allowed
I conceived life
and I myself
murdered.*

*And everything in me
every thought,
every cell,
every motion
every flow,
somewhere in there,
it screams & cries
I was meant to
I was born to
I was meant
to protect & sustain &
give,
not death,
but life
not to murder
not rip apart,*

*regrets?
and what's the use?*

*it's the same
same, same, same,*

*same fear, you are too
good for me,
you wount take a
second look*

at me

*the things
I have done,
thinking*

*I have
done it all,
so you would not
run away from me,
but next to me stay,
instead I have learned
it is all in vain,
it is my life,
all I do now,
is live
my life,*

*hanging on by the
hope,
that you will,
that it will all
be ok,
and you will come,
and your coming*

make all this pain will

has been worth it,

*and your coming
alone,
worth it all*

*worthy of me
worthy of you.*

*and you
in spite of all I have done,
at my side
choose to stay.*

★ ★ ★

*Dear Dios!
In my search,
my journey
my odyssey,*

*looking for
my mother & a father,
to love me & care for me &
protect me,
from dangers,
of which I know not,
walking straight into them,
a mother and a father
I have not, and
never had,*

looking for

*my faithful lover,
many substitutes,
untrue and false,
but HIM, I hang onto the hope,
soon, or the day before I die,
I shall find,*

*looking for
my child
my babies,
I have myself murdered,
I myself ripped apart
my own self, my heart
my body, my mind,*

*I did not know, my Dios,
you never were
kind enough to
send me, a true
mother, nor a father,*

*I am at the end,
and back,
at the very same
beginning,*

*Dear Dios, please,
someone to truly
truly Love me,
at the end,
all I find is*

*again
only
I.*

And You

Dios, thou

*You, GoD, are all
I have,*

*me, I & You,
to talk to, to love, to hope for,
and to hate & to blame.
So please, please, love me, take care of me now.
Love me now*

I am frightened,

*And now I am lost
the Lostest one of them all,
I have been faithfull,
done the best I could
think, you wanted me
to do,
now, i am lost,
it was not what you
wanted,
All I have done?*

*Please take away,
take away
this fright,
help me,*

where to go?

*carry me until
i can see my own way,
or stay with me
at my side
forever,
help me,
care for me,
like a mother and a father
should
care for me
show me the way
stay with me
be my faithfull
lover*

*all powerful
my lover,
always seeing
there is no evil
only me, my love, my hope
and sometimes
I dont know any better
and if I did, if I knew
if I understood
how*

*if I understood how
I would
only me, my love, my hope
my understanding
the best I am capable of
today
and today*

*and not tomorrow
messing up now
and understanding tomorrow
with all the wounds and pain
understanding after
it is too late
what kind of a GoD are you anyway?*

*Give me the wisdom you promiseD
not tomorrow, but
today,
give your love,
your care,
I submit,*

*I have nothing else,
nothing else to believe
nothing else to have,
in your
love promised,
into your arms,
all a flash of my
imagination,
am I really, really alone ?
forever was, ever will ?*

*without the idea of you,
without my pretend, childish,
imaginary, idea
of you, my GoD,*

that in my heart

*I have nothing, no reason
to live,
so please, please, find some way,
any way to tell
me,
because I am not,
I am not real,
I do not exist, all of this
this life &
me
are just a
stupid, pointless, scary dream,
please tell me, you, my DioS,
tell me YoU, are ReaL ? ...*

★ ★ ★

*home is where ?
home is what ?
there is no such place .*

*the heart is , but
where ? where ?
is? my heart ?*

*looking for my
babies ,
whom , instead of welcoming ,
I murdered*

*I have nothing to be cared about ,
and nothing to care
for .*

*do I have a heart ?
do I have a right ?
to ask ?
could I ever ?
did I ever have a chance ?
to have one ?*

*what ?
what is the reason ?
for my existence ?
it seems , I really trully
do exist,
this is not a Question*

*but why ?
what for ?
who am I good for ?
who am I good ?
to ?
why ?
how ?
& would I ?*

*for directions you ask me,
honey,
I am more lost,
the most,
the lostest ,*

more then anyone .

*everyone thinks they know ,
going somewhere ,
direction or not ,
me ?
completely lost ,
not even going
where ?
Lost and Stuck
in all the Questions
Do I have a Right ?
To have a HearT ?
to ask ?
to Exist , to breathe ?
why ?
do i have this Right ?*

And lets say - I do,

*that central question,
the point,
but not the answer ,
but the
point, the question,
never to be answered,
accept in life spent
in endless
pursuit
in search,
running around
it
forever
asking
never to have
the answer ,*

*I exist, it seems,
in spite of
or in order to
ask it,
but then , do I
have a right to ask ?
for shelter , for food ,
whatever brought ,
my existence
into being ,
god , science , elements
playing , forming
patterns ,
me , this pattern ,
wants shelter , wants
food , without these
there is no existence ,
with or without
answers nor questions ,
I exist , why ?
to live , to breathe ? to exist ?
why ?
to search & journey , endlessly ,
without beginning ,
without ending ,*

where is my Sister ?
where is my Mother ?
where is my Father ?
Where is a single one,
willing , wanting to help me ?
where is my Lover ?
where is my Baby, my Child ?

!!!
need, I AM ASKING, the directions
where is ? I?

★ ★ ★

yes, baby, I dont
 want to scare you talking
 about
 forevers,
 we both new always,
 ever present -

the promise
 of the two of us parting,
 not later,

but,
 probably sooner,

too many differences,

and too much
 in common,
 together -

for now.

So, yes, baby,

there were moments
 of such

goodness,
 extasy,
 & yes, there were only
 about two

or three,

or a million?

maybe

but, Amor,

in those moments
 of pure pleasure,

with the universe,
 with life,

time - it stopped,

an in those
 fleeting,

eternity forevers,
 were here,

endless
 inside

this

moment,

now

unpredictable waters

*strong & powerful currents
beautiful, beautiful man,
yes, yes, he is
beautiful in his power
over you,
my Sister.*

*it seems we both, you & me
both
can not live
without the
power, the killing
undertow,
his furry
unpredictable,
beautiful,
handsome in
power power
over
you,
my Sister*

*& you are, swept in him
beautiful,
and we can not
live without
His
furious dark*

undertow

*to struggle against
to grow out of
to understand
own self,
the good and the bad
to know*

*and like the ocean,
beautiful,
overpowering,
in his beauty,
in his power,
in his eternal
ageless
song, upon his
shores
the waves,
the gentle,
kissing
tender touching,
bathed in love,
as long as,
you are
not stolen by the
undertow,
head smashed on a
rock or drowned,*

*without the knowledge
of the danger, the power,
inside,
would he be handsome
at all?*

*would the draw of it all
overpower, bring you to
your knees,
make you want to nothing
but to Him, submit?*

*& my love, my Sister,
how I wish I could,
the impossible -*

*see you be prepared,
and in your place I wish
but*

*cautioned?
would not be*

*He is unpredictable
waters,
the under
the current,
the tow
dark, dark and, oh,
powerful,
there is no*

*threading,
no walking in
easy & careful, oh no
he takes you,
grabs you,
and that's it,
you are gone,
away from me
never again to be
seen,
until,
the mood strikes
your Poseidon,
to return you to His
shore*

*return a Woman,
more beautiful then,
Goddess of Love,
larger then life,
or, return your body
against the rock
broken
your heart used up
and shattered,
bleeding and dying,*

remains to be seen.

The Richness Of Being®

paintings of moods

words letters colors
all over the paper
in motion
painting
pictures

trips
into the places where the mind
plays around when
I
do not follow

why?
why?
why?

? take the world apart ;

*for every Angel
there is Devil*

*for every Devil
there is Angel*

*for every giver
there is a taker*

*for every taker,
there is a giver*

*for every victim
there is an abuser*

*for every abuser
there is a victim.*

*for every God
there is an Nonbeliever*

*for every Unbeliever
there is a God*

*everything I ever do
is for You
& still You escape me*

*this world came to be
for Me & You
& still You elude me*

*my thoughts strike lovely poses
only to please*

You

so do

*tell me
tell me
tell me*

*tell me
you are
falling*

*falling
falling
falling*

blank

*I was trying not to want something
whatever it was*

*trying not to long to be
somewhere
wherever that was*

*I was trying
not to think about you
whoether you are*

where are you?

*everything I ever do
is for You
and still You escape me*

*this world came to be
for me & You
and still You elude me*

*I imagine the day
You are in my life
and
over take me*



*as the ocean plays
upon the shore
an eternal & ageless
song*

*so
I
shall wait for
You*

*rocked softly
within my sweet
fairy
dreams
stories & fables
tales told on Your
flute
to the cadence of time*

